

In the Kitchen

Mree

With a fragrant recipe
A curtain call to memory
A vision

A bounty from the cherry tree
A blanket full to carry
In the kitchen

With caroling laughter
Heart of the home
A banquet
Sweeter than my own

I'm barreling after
All I had known
Why did
I have
To go

Bounded by the gravity
Of all the other dreams
That I was given

Memories start calling me
I have to find my way
To find my rhythm

Night on the avenue
On the wrong side of town
I thought
I thought
I thought
I heard them call

I keep my head on backwards
To find the answer (again)
I keep my head on backwards
To find the answer (again)
I keep my head on backwards
To find the answer (again)
I keep my head on backwards
To find the answer
(Love again)